

# CRIME

**THE LAW  
ALWAYS WINS!**

## SMASHERS

FEB. No. 3 10¢

NOT A PEEP OUTTA  
YA, BABY, OR DIS GUN  
IS LIABLE TO GO OFF.  
I'M LEAVIN' AN' I'M TAKIN'  
DIS DOUGH WIT' ME!

OH, PLEASE DON'T  
SHOOT! I WON'T MAKE  
A SOUND. AND PLEASE  
GO AWAY—QUICK!



featuring:

**SALLY THE SLEUTH  
DAN TURNER  
GIRL FRIDAY  
RAY HALE**

**CRIME CAN'T PAY—IN ANY WAY!**





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**GAIL FORD-**

by Gene Leslie

in "DOUBLING FOR A MOLL"

# GIRL FRIDAY

ONE DAY, AN EXCITING SCENE TAKES PLACE IN INSPECTOR MADSON'S OFFICE WHEN A WILDLY STRUGGLING GIRL OF THE UNDERWORLD IS BROUGHT IN BY POLICE OFFICERS...

ALL RIGHT, SO YA GOT ME, COPPERS! MAKE IT FAST AND THROW ME IN THE JUG, WILL YA?

WE'LL MAKE IT FAST, ALL RIGHT. YOU WERE CAUGHT WITH A LARGE QUANTITY OF COCAINE. YOU PICKED IT UP FROM A NOTORIOUS SMUGGLER OF DOPE. NOW, TELL ME WHERE YOU WERE TAKING IT, AND WE'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU.

SURE I'LL TALK! WHY SHOULDN' I? I WAS DELIVERING THE STUFF TO "SPADE" SAMSON - BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET HIM. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!





THAT'S TRUE, BOSS, "SPADE" SAMSON IS THE BIGGEST DOPE HANDLER IN THE RACKET. BUT WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A PICTURE OF THE GUY.

BUT WE KNOW WHERE HE IS. THIS GIRL WAS HEADED FOR THE "HAWK LAKE INN", A RESORT HOTEL. SHE HAS A RESERVATION FOR THIS FRIDAY.

DOES "SPADE" OR ANY OF HIS MEN KNOW WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE? TELL US THE TRUTH OR IT WILL GO HARD WITH YOU.

THEY DON'T - I SWEAR IT! THE DOPE SMUGGLER SENT ME - SAID "SPADE" WOULD FIND OUT WHO I WAS, AND CONTACT ME HIMSELF.

ALL RIGHT. TAKE HER AWAY. I THINK SHE IS TELLING THE TRUTH. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SAMSON, MAC?

JUST TWO THINGS, - HIS NAME AND THE FACT THAT HE HAS A BIRTH-MARK ON HIS CHEST THE SHAPE OF A PLAYING CARD.

GAIL - THIS IS A GREAT CHANCE, NOW, IF YOU COULD -

I KNOW, BOSS - IF I COULD TAKE THIS GIRL'S PLACE AND GO TO HAWK LAKE INN ON FRIDAY - HERE WE GO AGAIN!

AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF MAC, GAIL SETS OUT ON A DANGEROUS MISSION - TO TRAP THE SINISTER "SPADE" SAMSON...

I WONDER WHAT I'M IN FOR THIS TIME... I AM SURE GLAD THAT MAC IS GOING TO BE CLOSE BY IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG...

I'LL REGISTER UNDER THE GIRL'S NAME - HAZEL BRINKER. THEN I'LL JUST KEEP MY EYES OPEN AND WAIT FOR "SPADE" TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME. MAC WILL BE NEARBY.



**GAIL CHECKS INTO THE RESORT HOTEL...**

MISS BRINKER? WE HAVE YOUR RESERVATION. SIGN HERE, PLEASE.

THANK YOU.

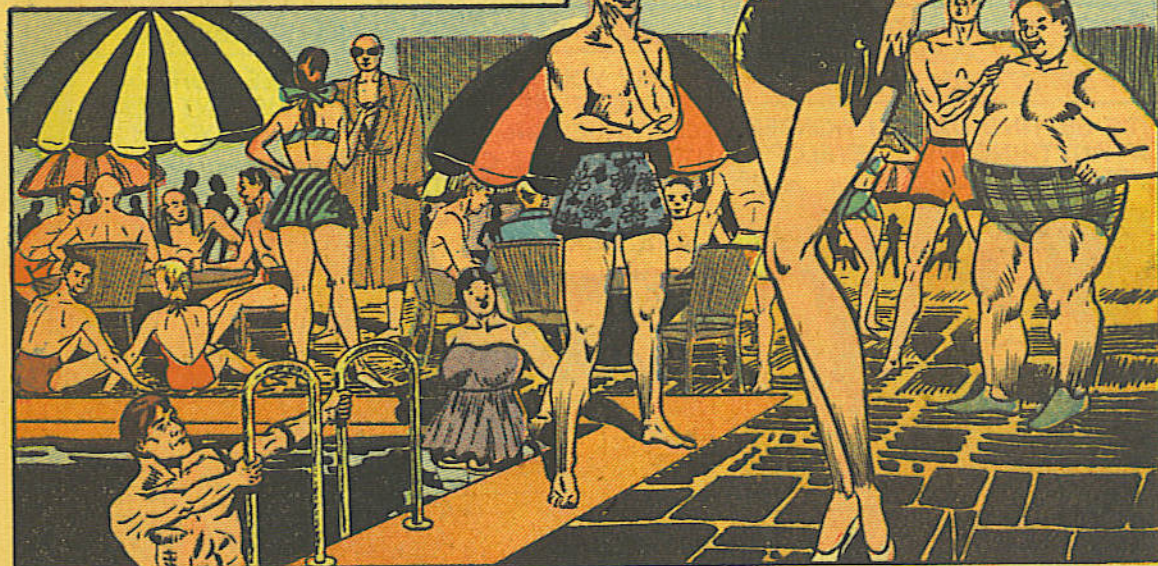


**GAIL CHANGES INTO HER BATHING-SUIT AND GOES TO THE POOL...**

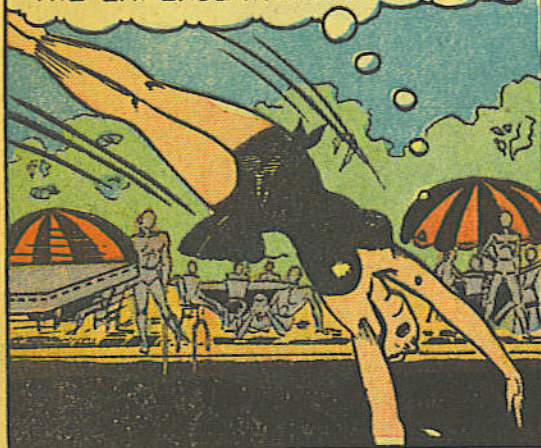
LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IN THE HOTEL COMES TO THE POOL IN THE AFTERNOON. I WONDER IF "SPADE" SAMSON IS HERE -

WOW!  
SHE'S A  
KNOCK-OUT!

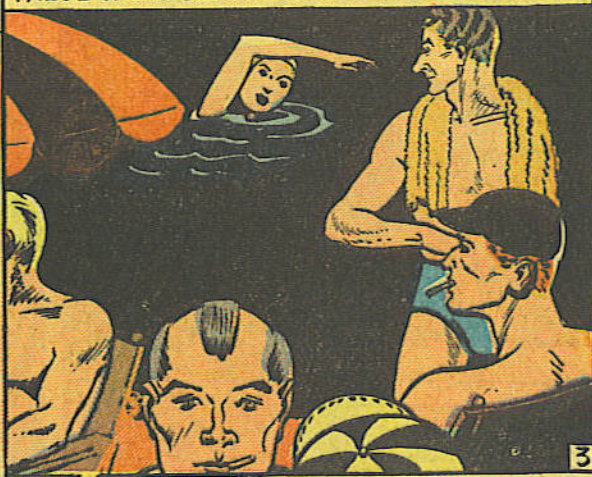
HEY, FATTY,  
LOOKA THE  
NEW DAME!  
I WONDER  
WHO SHE  
IS ---



THIS WILL GIVE "SPADE" A GOOD LOOK AT ME, IF HE'S AROUND... AND I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY MYSELF ON THE EXPENSE MONEY.



**SPLASHING AROUND THE POOL, GAIL LOOKS AND WONDERS - CAN ONE OF THESE MEN BE THE DOPE HANDLER?**

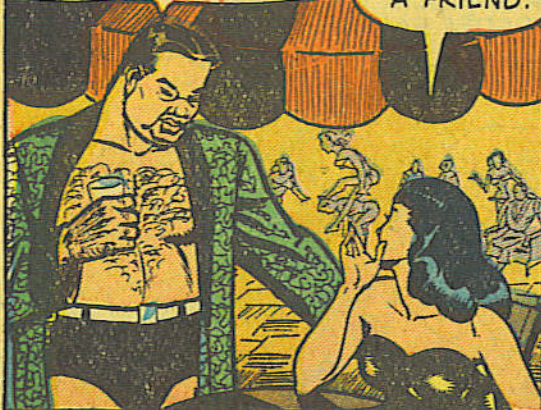




**BURLY MAN APPROACHES GAIL ...**

MISS BRINKER, I BELIEVE?  
WOULD YOU CARE TO  
HAVE A DRINK WITH ME?

NO, THANK  
YOU, I'M  
WAITING FOR  
A FRIEND.



PERHAPS I'M THE  
FRIEND YOU'RE  
WAITING FOR.

I DON'T THINK SO.  
ANYWAY, I WAS  
JUST GOING BACK  
TO MY ROOM.



**SEATED ON THE TERRACE JUST  
OUTSIDE HER ROOM, GAIL WAITS  
FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN...**

IT'S GETTING DARK. I WONDER  
IF ANYTHING WILL DEVELOP  
TONIGHT--



**...AND SOMETHING DOES HAPPEN!...**

I SAW YOU HERE, AND  
THOUGHT WE COULD  
CONTINUE OUR TALK--  
IT'S TIME WE COME  
TO AN UNDERSTANDING.  
I KNOW WHAT YOU  
ARE HERE FOR.

YOU'RE QUITE A  
PERSISTENT GENT,  
AREN'T YOU?



LET'S STOP KIDDING!  
YOU HAVE A CON-  
SIGNMENT FOR A  
MAN NAMED "SPADE".  
I WANT IT!

NO! I DON'T  
BELIEVE YOU'RE  
"SPADE"!



WELL, I AM! NOW, HAND  
OVER THE STUFF!

NOTHING  
DOING!





MY ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER THE STUFF TO "SPADE"! LET GO OF ME! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU BIG BABBOON, OR I'LL --

GIVE IT TO ME!



MAC, EVER WATCHFUL, STARTS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE TO AID GAIL...



LOOKS LIKE GAIL NEEDS ME TO GIVE HER A LITTLE ASSISTANCE.

BUT GAIL, UNSEEN BY HER ASSAILANT, WAVES TO MAC TO KEEP AWAY...

ARE YOU GONNA HAND IT OVER?

NO! NO!

I GUESS SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO BUST IN RIGHT NOW.



GAIL WRENCHES AWAY FROM THE MAN AS MAC WITHDRAWS INTO THE SHADOWS..

NOW, TAKE OFF, OR I'LL CALL THE HOUSE DETECTIVE!

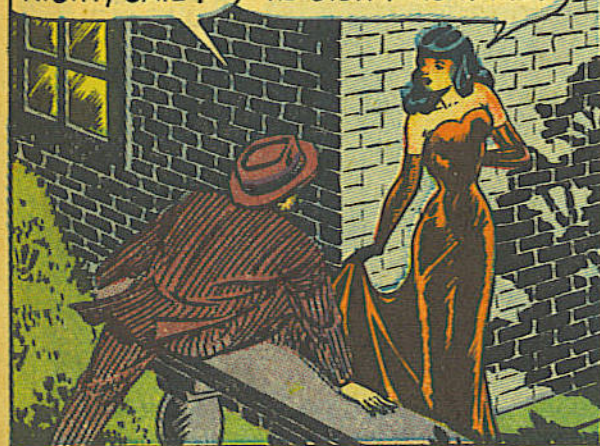
WHY, YOU--! ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'RE NOT THROUGH WITH "SPADE"!



THE MAN GONE, MAC ANXIOUSLY ASKS...

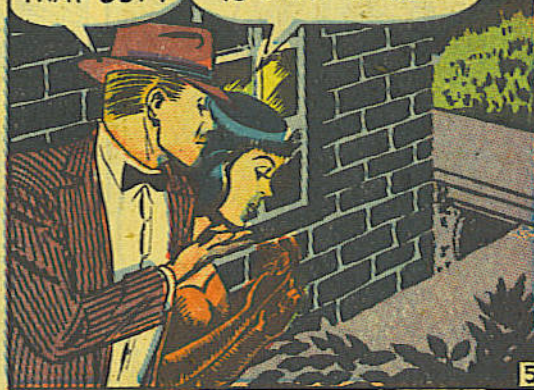
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, GAIL?

I'M ALL RIGHT, MAC. HE DIDN'T HURT ME.



BUT WHY DID YOU WAVE ME BACK? I COULD HAVE HAD THAT GUY!

BECAUSE I DON'T THINK THAT HE IS "SPADE" SAMSON! I HOPE THAT MAYBE I CAN FORCE "SPADE" TO SHOW HIMSELF.





BUT WHY, GAIL? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT MAN ISN'T "SPADE"? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT "SPADE" LOOKS LIKE.



BUT WE KNOW "SPADE" HAS THAT BIRTHMARK ON HIS CHEST--THAT'S WHERE HE GETS HIS NAME. THIS MAN WAS AT THE POOL TODAY, AND I DIDN'T SEE ANY BIRTHMARK.



LATER, GAIL PREPARES TO TURN IN...

I DON'T THINK MUCH MORE WILL HAPPEN TONIGHT, NOW FOR A LITTLE SLEEP--



BUT GAIL DOES HAVE A VISITOR...

WHO'S THAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



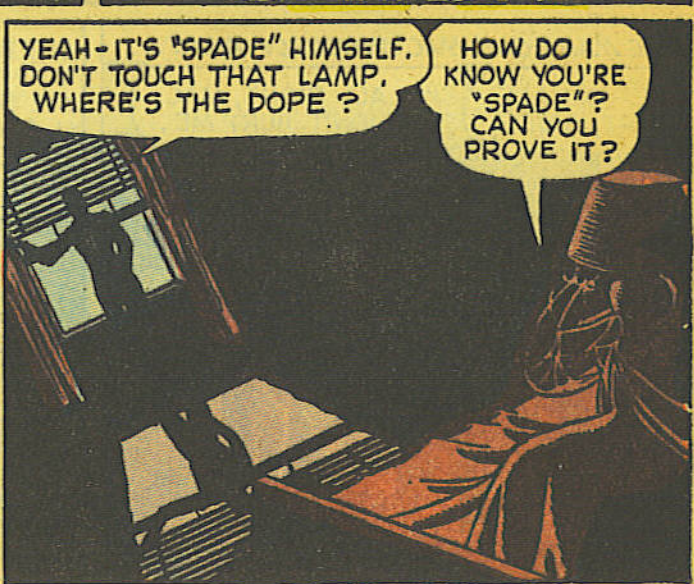
IS IT -  
"SPADE"?

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS THE REAL THING THIS TIME.



YEAH-IT'S "SPADE" HIMSELF. DON'T TOUCH THAT LAMP. WHERE'S THE DOPE?

HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE "SPADE"? CAN YOU PROVE IT?





**IN THE DARKNESS, THE MAN STRIKES A MATCH AND RIPS OPEN HIS SHIRT - BUT HIS FACE IS STILL HIDDEN...**

HERE'S YOUR PROOF - THIS BIRTHMARK! NOW, HAND OVER THE STUFF - AND DON'T TOUCH THE LAMP!



**BUT GAIL TURNS ON THE LIGHT...**

MAC! MAC!  
IT'S "SPADE"!  
HE'S HERE!

LOOKS LIKE GAIL'S REALLY IN A SPOT THIS TIME. I'VE GOT TO GO INTO ACTION RIGHT AWAY.

PUT OUT THAT LIGHT!



**"SPADE" FIRES, BUT MAC SHOTS FIRST...**

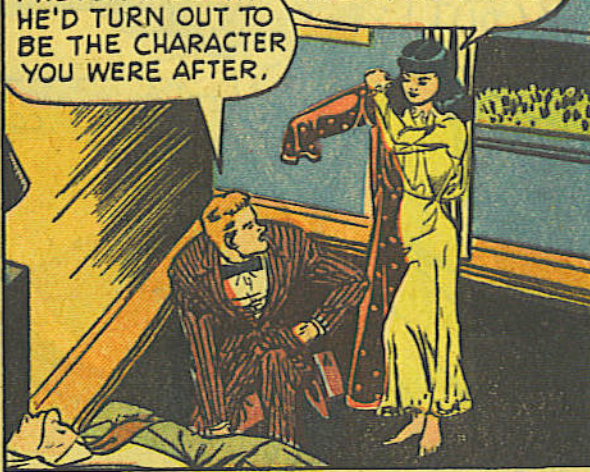
WHY, YOU --  
OO-OOH!

YOU GOT HIM, MAC!



WHY, THIS GUY IS THE ROOM CLERK! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TURN OUT TO BE THE CHARACTER YOU WERE AFTER.

WAS THE ROOM CLERK, MAC, HE'S PLENTY DEAD NOW.



WE'VE GOT COPS ALL AROUND THE PLACE. THE GUY WHO CONTACTED YOU EARLIER WAS ONLY A STOOGIE. HE WON'T GET AWAY. YOU DID A GREAT JOB, GAIL!

SO DID YOU, MAC!



I SUSPECTED THE ROOM CLERK. OTHERWISE HOW COULD THE STOOGIE KNOW MY NAME? THE ROOM CLERK WAS THE ONLY MAN NOT RUNNING AROUND IN A BATHING SUIT, SO THE BIRTHMARK WAS HIDDEN. "SPADE" HAD A SWELL SET-UP HERE AS THE ROOM CLERK, BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW.



**FOLLOW GAIL'S ADVENTURES NEXT ISSUE...**



# DAN TURNER

## in "HOLLYWOOD DETECTIVE" BLACKMAIL BUMP-OFF

FLYING  
OVER  
RUGGED  
MOUNTAIN  
TERRAIN....  
A PRIVATE  
PASSENGER  
PLANE  
IS IN  
TROUBLE!

STORY BY  
ROBERT  
LESLIE  
BELLEM

PUTT!  
PUTT!

The PLANE GOES  
OUT OF CONTROL...

A VOICE FROM THE  
VOID HAILS THE CRASH  
OF THE ILL-FATED PLANE...

...AND MAKES  
A CRASH  
LANDING...

CRASH!

STUPENDOUS! COLOSSAL! IT  
WAS SWELL! THAT'S ONE OF  
THE BEST SCENES WE'VE DONE.  
YOU BOYS DESERVE  
A LOT OF PRAISE.  
IT WAS REALLY  
MAGNIFICENT.  
OKAY- LET'S HAVE  
THE OVERHEAD  
LIGHTS.



MOVIE DIRECTOR AL WEBB OF PINNACLE PIX  
GRINS AT DAN TURNER WHO IS VISITING THE  
MINIATURE SET...

PRETTY  
REALISTIC  
CRASH...EH,  
SHERLOCK?

YOU HOWLED A  
HATFUL, PAL! EVEN  
I WOULDN'T GUESS  
IT WAS FAKED  
IF I HADN'T SEEN  
IT MYSELF.

IT'S ALL DONE WITH  
SMALL MODELS, BUT WHEN THE  
SCENE IS PROJECTED ON THE  
SCREEN, IT WILL LOOK LIKE THE  
REAL THING.

WHAT  
COMES  
NEXT?

A FULL SIZE  
MOCK-UP OF  
THE WRECK  
SCENE!

IT'S ON THE NEXT  
SOUND STAGE! THREE  
SURVIVORS COME OUT  
OF THE SMASHED PLANE!  
YOU CAN WATCH  
THE SHOT...

THANKS! THEN WHEN KITTY  
O'KEEFE GETS THROUGH  
EMOTING, I CAN ASK HER  
WHY SHE SENT FOR ME!





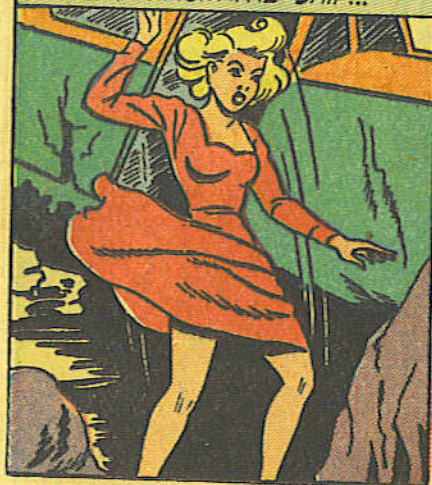
ON THE MAIN SET, ASSISTANT DIRECTOR BILL FARLEY REPORTS TO WEBB...  
KITTY O'KEEFE, PAT BRYAN AND ELLEN SPENCER ARE IN THE WRECKED PLANE READY TO COME OUT WHEN YOU SAY THE WORD!

GOOD! LET'S START THE SEQUENCES!

WOW!! A PERFECT FULL-SCALE REPLICA OF THE TOY PLANE YOU WRECKED!!

YEAH... LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION!!

PERT LITTLE BLOND STARLET ELLEN SPENCE... IS FIRST TO LEAP FROM THE SHIP...



...FOLLOWED BY THE LEADING MAN, PAT BRYAN, WITH THE SUPPOSEDLY UNCONSCIOUS STAR OF THE PIC, KITTY O'KEEFE, IN HIS ARMS...



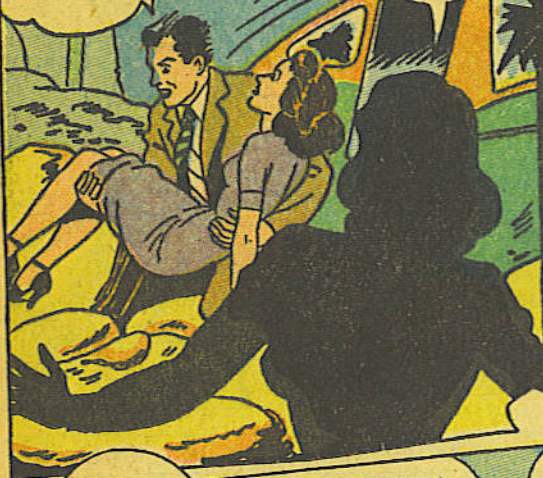
B-BE CAREFUL!



AS HE LANDS, BRYAN STUMBLES....

OOPS!  
HEY!

LOOK  
OUT!!



EEEEK!!

PAT, DARLING...  
ARE YOU HURT?  
WHAT HAPPENED?

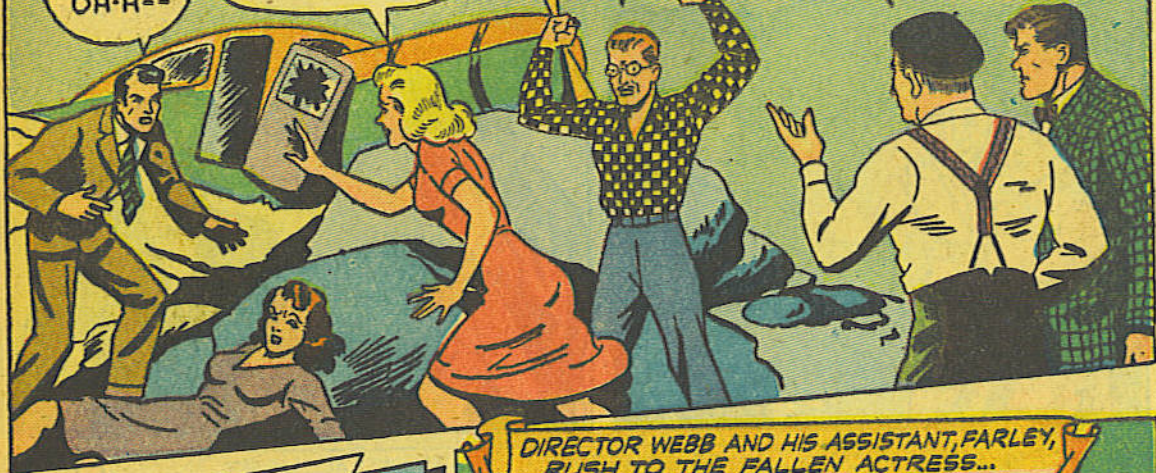


AH--  
I'M OKAY,  
ELLEN--!  
OH-H--

BUT YOU T-TOOK  
SUCH A  
NASTY SPILL...

CUT...CUT!!  
CONFOUND IT!!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET  
A RETAKE, MR. WEBB!  
THAT FALL WASN'T  
IN THE SCRIPT!



DIRECTOR WEBB AND HIS ASSISTANT, FARLEY,  
RUSH TO THE FALLEN ACTRESS...

WHAT ABOUT KITTY  
O'KEEFE...SHE ISN'T  
GETTING UP!!  
SOMETHING'S WRONG!

SHE'S BREATHING...  
AND HER HEART IS  
STILL BEATING!

BUT LOOK... SHE'S  
STARTING TO CYANOSE!  
HER FACE IS TURNING  
SORT OF BLUE!



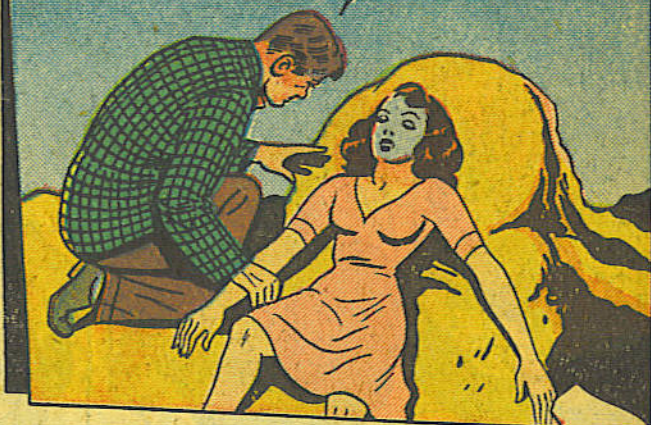


**DAN TURNER TAKES A HAND...**

ONE SIDE, YOU GUYS...LET ME HAVE A GANDER. SOMETHING'S GOING ON HERE THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT.



LOOKS LIKE I LOSE A CLIENT BEFORE SHE COULD TELL ME WHAT SHE WANTED! THIS DOLL IS DECEASED!!



GOOD GRIEF! YOU MEAN I K-KILLED HER BY STUMBLING WITH HER IN MY ARMS AND F-FALLING ON HER?

YEAH... UNLESS YOU WERE DELIBERATELY TRIPPED!!



BUT I WAS THE ONLY ONE NEAR ENOUGH TO PAT TO TRIP HIM---I WOULDN'T DO THAT... I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM!

SURE... AND MAYBE YOU WERE JEALOUS OF HIM...MAYBE YOU THOUGHT HE WAS DITCHING YOU FOR KITTY O'KEEFE! THAT WOULD BE YOUR MOTIVE FOR TRYING TO INJURE BOTH OF THEM!



IT'S A LIE!! I DIDN'T...

OKAY... MAYBE SOMEBODY YANKED THIS PROPERTY PLANE-CONTROL WIRE JUST AS BRYAN JUMPED...THAT WOULD TRIP HIM!!

ARE YOU ACCUSING ME, HAWKSHAW? I'M THE ONLY GUY WHO STOOD NEAR THIS END OF THE WIRE!





I'M ACCUSING **NOBODY** UNTIL THE HOMICIDE COPS ARRIVE! BUT IF THE SHOE FITS... WEAR IT!!

WHY, YOU LOUSY...

GRABBING A PROP ROCK OF HARDENED, HOLLOW PLASTER...THE DIRECTOR SMASHES IT AGAINST TURNER'S NOGGIN!

SOMEBODY DRAG THIS STINKING SNOOP OFF THE SET...AND THEN PHONE THE POLICE!

POIN-N-GG!!

WHEN TURNER WAKES UP BEHIND A BACKDROP...

YIPE!! WEBB CROAKED ME...AND I'M IN HEAVEN WITH AN ANGEL!

NO...YOU'RE BACKSTAGE WITH AN ACTRESS IN COSTUME!

I STILL CLAIM YOU AND I COULD MAKE BEAUTIFUL HARP MUSIC TOGETHER, TUTZ!

PLEASE BE SERIOUS, MR. TURNER...I'VE GOT INFORMATION FOR YOU!

YOU MEAN ABOUT THE KITTY O'KEEFE KILL?

YES! THE HOMICIDE SQUAD IS HERE WITH LIEUTENANT DAVE DONALDSON! THEY SAY KITTY DIED OF PARALYZED BREATHING MUSCLES...AND I KNOW WHY SHE ASKED YOU TO COME TO SEE HER...SHE WANTED PROTECTION!

HOW COME YOU'RE SO HEP, HON?

I WAS A FRIEND OF KITTY'S! I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE MADE A HOBBY OF BLACKMAILING PEOPLE...THAT'S HOW SHE BECAME A STAR! SHE HAD SOMETHING ON NEARLY EVERYBODY IN THIS AIR-PLANE PICTURE UNIT!



ARE YOU  
LEVELING?  
COME CLEAN,  
BABY, OR -

YES! SOME OF HER  
BLACKMAIL VICTIMS  
HAD STARTED  
THREATENING HER! SHE  
WAS FRIGHTENED... BUT  
YOU NEVER GOT A CHANCE  
TO SAVE HER!



N-NOW WE'LL  
NEVER KNOW  
WHICH PERSON  
MURDERED  
HER...

KIDDO, YOU'VE FURNISHED  
THE CLUE! AFTER I  
KISS YOU... I'LL CRACK  
THIS HOMICIDE HASSLE  
WIDE OPEN!!



TURNER RETURNS TO THE  
SOUND STAGE AND GREET'S  
HIS FRIEND DAVE DONALDSON  
OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD...

HI, DAVE!!

HELLO, GUMSHOE! WHAT CAN  
YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS MESS?  
WHO TRIPPED PAT BRYAN AND  
MADE HIM STUMBLE WITH THE  
O'KEEFE CHICK IN HIS CLUTCHES?



I DON'T KNOW! IT COULD HAVE  
BEEN A GENUINE ACCIDENT...  
AND BESIDES, IT DOESN'T  
MATTER! THE FALL DIDN'T  
CROAK KITTY... OW-W-CH!!

WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH  
YOUR  
BACK?



WHEN I GOT CONKED, I THREW  
MY SACRO-ILIAC OUT OF JOINT!!  
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THIS HORRIBLE  
PAIN... I COULD DEMONSTRATE THE  
CLUE TO THE BUMP-OFF... OWW!!!





ASSISTANT DIRECTOR BILL FARLEY STEPS HELPFULLY FORWARD...

LIE DOWN AND LET ME GIVE YOU A SPINAL ADJUSTMENT...I CAN FIX YOU LIKE NEW!



THAT GIVES YOU AWAY...YOU FILTHY MURDERER!! NOW WE'VE GOT YOU!

WH-WHAT?!



I FIRST SUSPECTED YOU, WHEN YOU SAID KITTY WAS CYANOSING...WHICH IS DOCTOR LINGO FOR HER FACE TURNING BLUE! YOUR LOOSE TONGUE GAVE YOU AWAY!



KITTY'S CORPSE SHOWED NO EXTERNAL INJURIES...BUT WHEN I LEARNED SHE DIED OF PARALYZED BREATHING MUSCLES, I REALIZED SOMEBODY PRETENDING TO GIVE HER FIRST AID HAD PRESSED CERTAIN NERVES IN HER NECK!



YOU WERE THE GUY WHO CRADLED HER HEAD! BUT NOBODY EXCEPT A FORMER DOCTOR, OSTEOPATH OR CHIROPRACTOR WOULD KNOW THE RIGHT NERVES...AND HOW TO INJURE THEM! SO I TRAPPED YOU BY FAKING A BAD BACK...AND SAYING I HAD A HOT CLUE!



I FIGURED YOU WOULD OFFER TO GIVE ME A TREATMENT...ACTUALLY HOPING TO CROAK ME SO I COULDN'T FINGER YOU AS ONE OF KITTY'S BLACKMAIL VICTIMS WHO HAD TURNED ON HER AND COOLED HER!



FARLEY TRIES A GETAWAY...AND DONALDSON PLUGS HIM THROUGH THE SPINE...

LET HIM TRY TO GET A CHIROPRACTIC ADJUSTMENT FOR THAT!



NOW I CAN HUNT UP A CERTAIN ANGEL AND TRY TO MELT OFF HER WINGS!





# SALLY the SLEUTH

by Charles Barr

"DIRTY POLITICS"

ONE MORNING, THE OFFICE OF SALLY'S CHIEF IS VISITED BY JUDGE GRAY, WHO IS IN THE MIDST OF A BITTER BATTLE FOR RE-ELECTION ...

PETE MURDOCK AND HIS CROWD WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO DEFEAT ME.

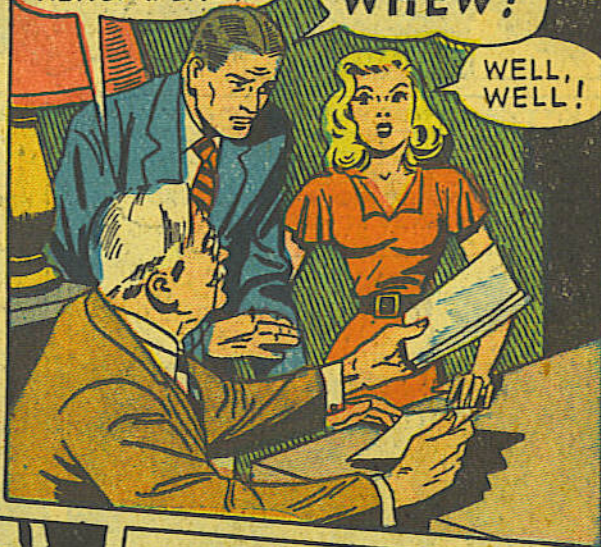
YOU HAVE A FINE RECORD, JUDGE, YOU ARE SURE TO WIN.



BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF I DON'T WITHDRAW FROM THE RACE, THEY THREATEN TO RUN THESE PICTURES IN THE NEWSPAPERS!

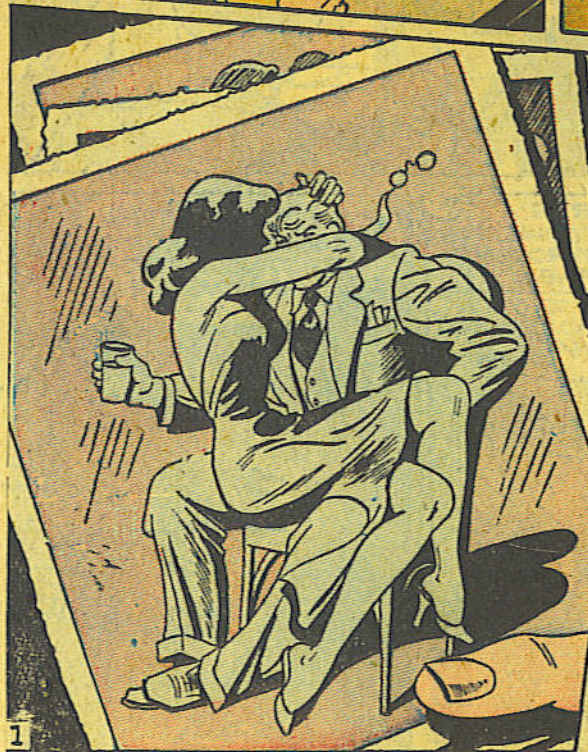
WHEW!

WELL, WELL!



JUDGE! HAVE YOU BEEN STEPPING OUT IN HOT-SPOTS AROUND TOWN?

OF COURSE NOT! THIS IS A FRAME-UP!





SEVERAL TIMES, IN COMPROMISING-PLACES, A GIRL WOULD PLANT HERSELF ON MY LAP AND SOMEBODY WOULD SNAP A PICTURE. IT IS ALL PART OF MURDOCK'S PLAN TO GET A STOOGES OF HIS ELECTED TO MY POST.

IT'S AN OLD TRICK. WE MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS DIRTY PLOT.



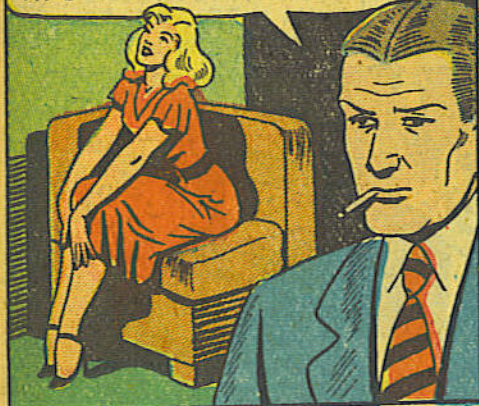
LEAVE IT TO US, JUDGE. WE'LL HELP YOU OUT.

YOU MUST CLEAR ME IN THIS PICTURE MESS -AND FAST, REMEMBER, THE ELECTION IS ONE WEEK OFF!



**AFTER THE JUDGE LEAVES...**

MURDOCK MAY TRY TO FRAME THE JUDGE WITH MORE PICTURES. SALLY, YOU'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO THE PHOTOGRAPHER IS.



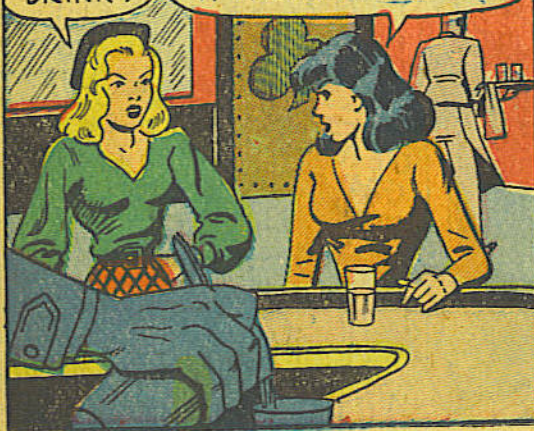
**SALLY VISITS MURDOCK'S "SHAMROCK" BAR...**



**INSIDE, SALLY PICKS UP A GIRL...**

CRIPES! I NEED A DRINK!

HAVE JOE MIX YOU A "SHAMROCK SPECIAL". IT PACKS A WALLOP.



THIS IS A **WOW!** -AND I NEED IT, THE WAY I FEEL-

WATSA MATTER, KID, IN TROUBLE?





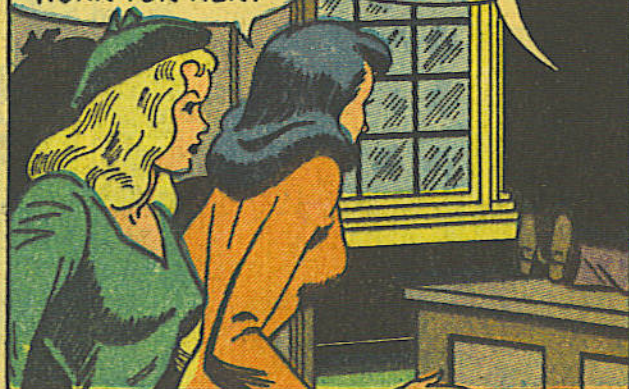
OH, I JUST GOT OUT OF THE PEN, WHERE THAT LOUSE, JUDGE GRAY, SENT ME FOR SHOPLIFTING!

YOU OUGHTA MEET PETE MURDOCK. HE'S A RIGHT GUY AND HE CAN HELP YOU.



HELLO, PETE. THIS LITTLE GIRL GOT A RAW DEAL FROM JUDGE GRAY. MAYBE YOU CAN FIND SOME WORK FOR HER.

HIYA, MAE, WE CAN USE HER IF SHE'S SMART. COME BACK TOMORROW.



**SALLY REPORTS TO THE CHIEF...**

SO FAR, SO GOOD, SALLY. KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT TOMORROW, AND REMEMBER, WE WANT TO KNOW WHO TAKES THE PICTURES.



**NEXT DAY, IN MURDOCK'S OFFICE...**

HI, MR. MURDOCK. HERE I AM!

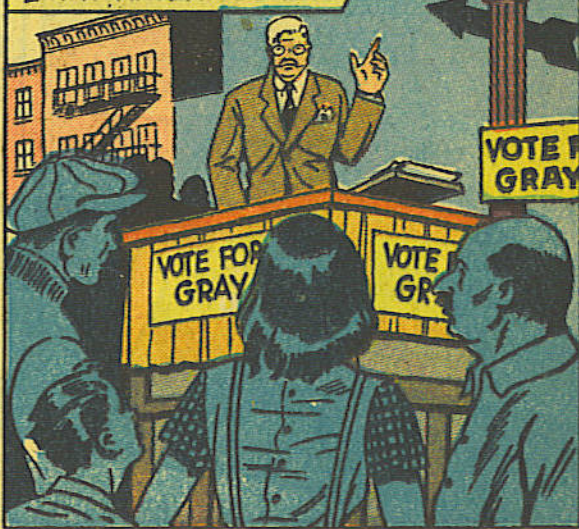
OKAY, TOOTS. NOW YOU CAN GET EVEN WITH JUDGE GRAY. THIS IS SAMMY. YOU AND HIM WORK AS A TEAM. NOW LISSSEN-



THE JUDGE IS GOING TO SPEAK IN A REAL TOUGH SECTION THIS AFTERNOON. WHEN HE'S IN FRONT OF PADDY'S SALOON, YOU RUN UP AND GIVE HIM A BIG HUG - MAKE IT HOT! SAMMY'LL DO THE REST.



**THAT AFTERNOON...**





LATER, THE JUDGE PASSES PADDY'S...

OKAY - HERE COMES THE JUDGE NOW. GET READY.

PADDY'S BAR

SAMMY KNOCKS OFF THE JUDGE'S HAT ..

WHAT THE - ?

I SAY - STOP IT!

PADDY'S BAR

CLICK!

SAMMY AND SALLY HURRY AWAY ...

I'M GOING TO MY APARTMENT TO DEVELOP THESE. WANNA COME UP, BABY ?

SURE, I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW THEY COME OUT.



THAT'S MY DARKROOM.  
COME ON IN WITH ME.

SURE.

AFTER THE WORK IS DONE,  
SAMMY GETS OTHER IDEAS...

GIMME A  
KISS, BABY.

SURE, HANDSOME.

TRYING TO STEAL  
MY BOY FRIEND, EH?  
I'LL FIX YOU-YOU-

MIAE PAYS AN UNEXPECTED CALL...

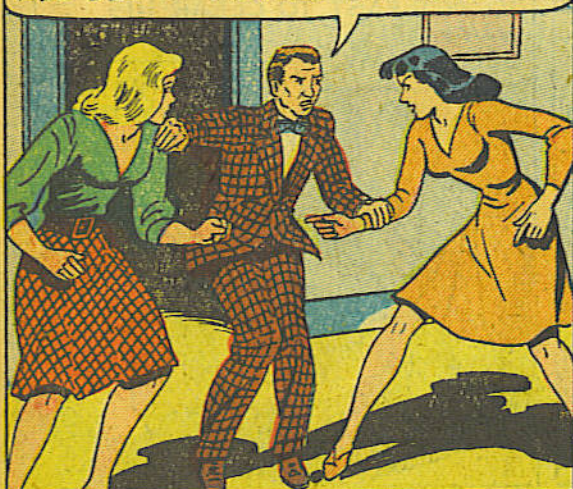
MMM-DO IT  
AGAIN, SAMMY.

HEY-WHAT  
GOES ON HERE?

LET GO  
MY HAIR,  
SISTER,  
OR I'LL-



BREAK IT UP, YOU DAMES, OR WE'LL ALL GET IN TROUBLE WIT' MURDOCK!



I'LL BREAK YOUR HEAD, YOU DOUBLE CROSSING LOUSE!

MEANWHILE, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.



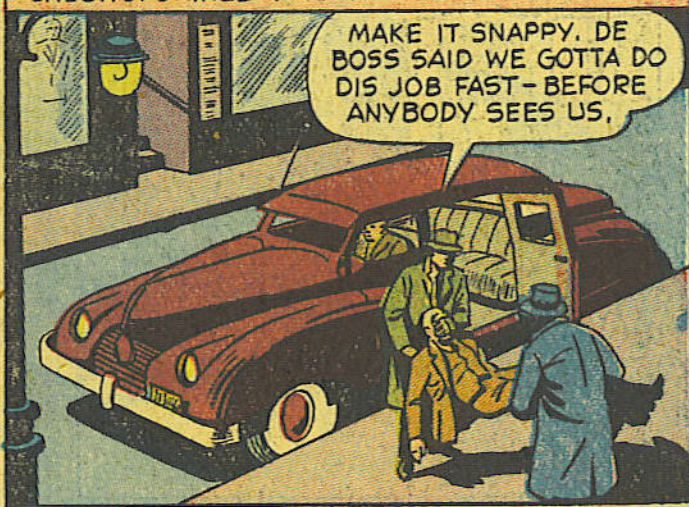
EVERYTHING IS AT SAMMY'S PLACE, CHIEF, 124 ELM STREET.

FINE, SALLY. WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT.



**BUT THAT NIGHT, JUDGE GRAY IS CHLOROFORMED AND KIDNAPPED ...**

MAKE IT SNAPPY. DE BOSS SAID WE GOTTA DO DIS JOB FAST - BEFORE ANYBODY SEES US.



HE'LL BE FOUND HERE, IN FRONT OF PADDY'S JOINT.

REEKIN' WIT' BOOZE, BOSS. DIS'LL FIX HIS WAGON!



**NEXT DAY, THERE ARE HEADLINES ...**

WHAT'S THIS - "JUDGE GRAY FOUND DRUNK IN A LOW DIVE"

THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF MAN I'LL VOTE FOR.

I EITHER!





**MURDOCK'S CANDIDATE GAINS FOLLOWERS...**

FELLOW CITIZENS,  
YOU CANNOT ELECT  
A SOUSE AS JUDGE!

YOU'RE  
RIGHT!

HOORAY  
FOR  
BURNS!

**VOTE FOR BURNS**



SALLY, JUDGE GRAY IS ILL FROM  
THAT EXPERIENCE. WE'VE GOT  
TO ACT FAST TO CLEAR HIS  
NAME. FIRST, WE'LL GO AND  
SEE SAMMY.

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU,  
CHIEF. IT'S TIME WE  
ROUNDED UP  
THAT BUNCH  
OF CROOKS  
AND PUT  
THEM ALL  
BEHIND  
BARS.



PUT 'EM UP,  
YOU TWO!

WHAT'S  
DIS?

IT'S THAT GIRL!  
SHE RATTED  
ON US!



HERE ARE HIS PICTURES AND  
NEGATIVES. YOU TAKE THEM,  
SALLY, WHILE I TAKE THESE  
TWO TO THE HOOSGOW.



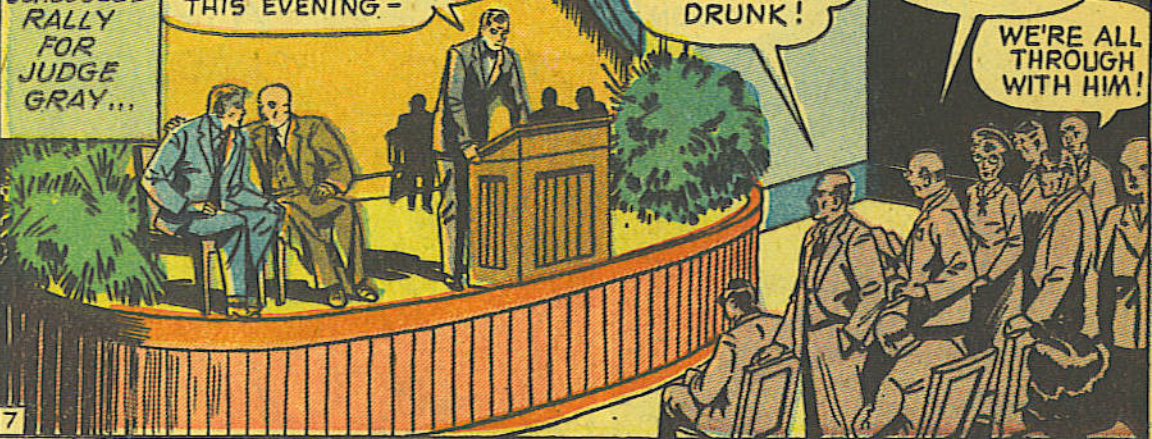
THAT  
EVENING,  
AT A  
SCHEDULED  
RALLY  
FOR  
JUDGE  
GRAY...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
I REGRET THAT JUDGE  
GRAY IS ILL AND WON'T  
BE ABLE TO SPEAK  
THIS EVENING.-

"ILL", MY EYE!  
HE'S STILL  
DRUNK!

WHAT CAN  
YOU EXPECT  
OF A MAN  
LIKE THAT?

WE'RE ALL  
THROUGH  
WITH HIM!





**THE CHIEF RISES IN THE AUDIENCE...**

JUST A MINUTE, FOLKS, I HAVE SOME NEWS FOR YOU -

WHAT NOW?



JUDGE GRAY WAS FRAMED WITH PHONEY PICTURES BY PETE MURDOCK, THEN MURDOCK KIDNAPED THE JUDGE AND SATURATED HIS CLOTHES WITH LIQUOR... ALL TO GET HIS OWN MAN INTO OFFICE SO AS TO CONTINUE THE REIGN OF THE UNDERWORLD IN YOUR FAIR CITY. I'M HAPPY TO TELL YOU THAT MURDOCK AND HIS WHOLE MOB IS NOW IN THE CITY JAIL FACING A LONG LIST OF SERIOUS CHARGES. YOU MAY HAVE FULL CONFIDENCE IN JUDGE GRAY.



**SALLY GIVES THE JUDGE A HAND...**

SURE YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH, JUDGE?

YES, I'LL MAKE IT, SALLY, THANKS TO YOU.



HERE COMES JUDGE GRAY, NOW!

WE'RE FOR YOU, JUDGE!

WE'RE FOR YOU, GRAY!



**AFTER THE ELECTION IS OVER...**

The COURIER

**GRAY WINS BY BIG MARGIN**  
Murdock, Burns Backer H  
Jail, Charged W.

39 EVENING POST

**GRAY RE-ELECTED!**  
RETAINS SEAT  
ON BENCH

DAILY STAR

**JUDGE GRAY VOTED IN**  
BEATS BURNS BY SUBSTANTIAL  
MAJORITY IN HARD-FIGHT

I'M DEEPLY GRATEFUL TO YOU BOTH. THEY'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH THE ELECTION IF YOU HADN'T CLEARED ME.

SALLY GETS THE CREDIT, JUDGE. SHE'S A GREAT GAL!



FOLLOW SALLY IN OUR NEXT ISSUE...



# RAY HALE

**NEWS  
ACE**

in

## BODY ON THE ROOF

by NEWT ALFRED

ONE HOT NIGHT, IN THE POOR SECTION OF MIDVALE...A WOMAN GOES UPSTAIRS TO THE ROOF OF HER TENEMENT AND DISCOVERS...

ALL-EE-EK!

MOIDER!!!  
POLICE!  
COME QUICK!

SOON THE COPS AND NEWSPAPERMEN ARRIVE...AMONG THEM, RAY HALE OF THE MIDVALE 'CLARION'...

WHO'S  
THE GUY?

I DUNNO!

HE GOT A  
BULLET IN  
THE HEAD!

THIS DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE THE  
USUAL BUMP-OFF  
BY THE LOCAL  
HOODS. THERE'S  
A STRANGE ANGLE  
HERE, SOMEHOW-



HE'S BEEN DEAD  
A COUPLE  
OF HOURS!  
FUNNY NOBODY  
FOUND THE  
BODY BEFORE.  
WONDER IF  
ANYBODY HEARD  
THE SHOT...

HE'S WELL DRESSED  
BUT NO IDENTIFICATION...  
DOESN'T BELONG IN  
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!

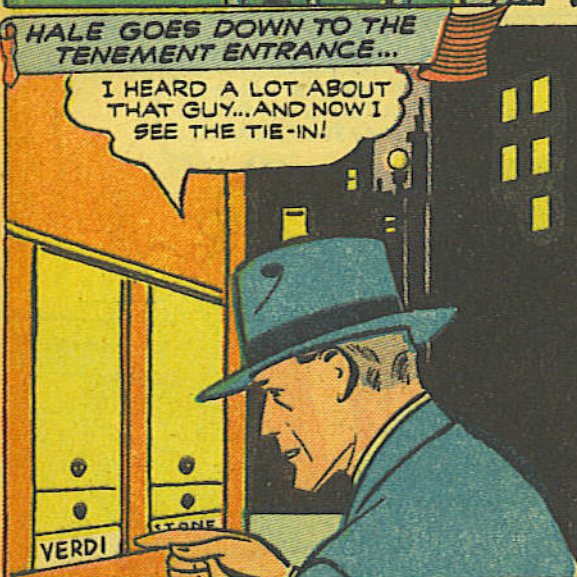


I KNOW WHO HE IS, ALL RIGHT!  
HE'S **PERRY GORDON**, WEALTHY  
BROKER, CLUBMAN AND PLAYBOY!  
WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOING IN  
THIS **RATHOLE**... ONLY I'M NOT  
TALKIN' UNTIL MY PAPER  
RUSHES OUT AN EXTRA!



**HALE GOES DOWN TO THE  
TENEMENT ENTRANCE...**

I HEARD A LOT ABOUT  
THAT GUY...AND NOW I  
SEE THE TIE-IN!



LET SOMEBODY ELSE  
IDENTIFY HIM AND INFORM HIS  
FAMILY! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOTTA  
WORK FAST AND SEE A CHICK  
WHO LIVES HERE!



**MISS ANGELA  
GREEN?** I'M FROM  
THE "**CLARION**"... CAN  
I TALK TO YOU  
FOR A MOMENT?

**SURE!** MY NEW  
SHOW OPENS  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT...I CAN  
USE SOME NICE  
PUBLICITY!!

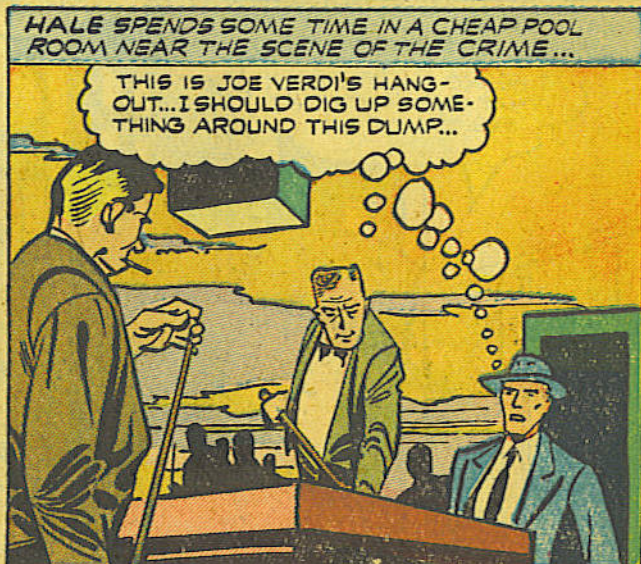
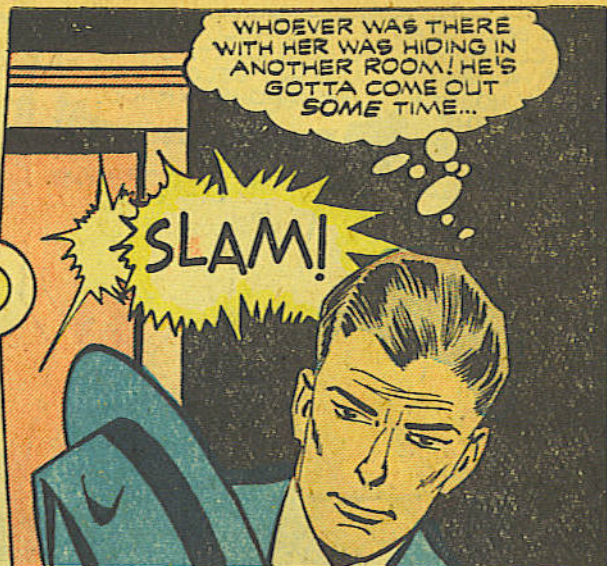


I'M ALL ALONE  
AND CAN TELL  
YOU ALL  
ABOUT THE  
PRODUCTION!

ALONE...**NUTS**, THOSE  
TWO LIT CIGARETTES  
ON THAT TRAY SHOW  
SHE'S LYING!  
ANYWAY, I'LL COME  
RIGHT TO THE POINT  
AND TRY TO PIN  
HER DOWN...





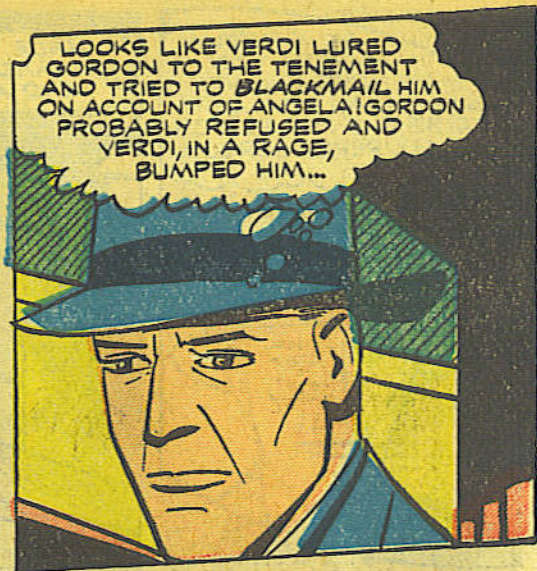
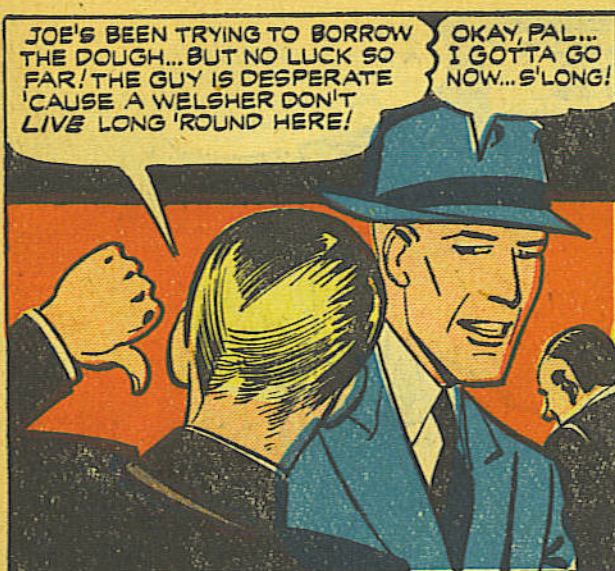




JOE'S BEEN TRYING TO BORROW THE DOUGH... BUT NO LUCK SO FAR! THE GUY IS DESPERATE 'CAUSE A WELSHER DON'T LIVE LONG 'ROUND HERE!

OKAY, PAL... I GOTTA GO NOW... S'LONG!

LOOKS LIKE VERDI LURED GORDON TO THE TENEMENT AND TRIED TO **BLACKMAIL** HIM ON ACCOUNT OF ANGELA! GORDON PROBABLY REFUSED AND VERDI, IN A RAGE, BUMPED HIM...



HALE RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING ON THE TENEMENT ROOF...

I'LL TRY TO RECONSTRUCT WHAT MUST HAVE HAPPENED...

SAY!... THOSE KIDS MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING. THOSE POOR YOUNGSTERS ARE GENERALLY PRETTY SHARP. I'LL TRY --



HEY, KIDS! DID EITHER OF YOU SEE ANYBODY UP HERE LAST NIGHT BEFORE THE MAN GOT SHOT?

GIMME A QUARTER!

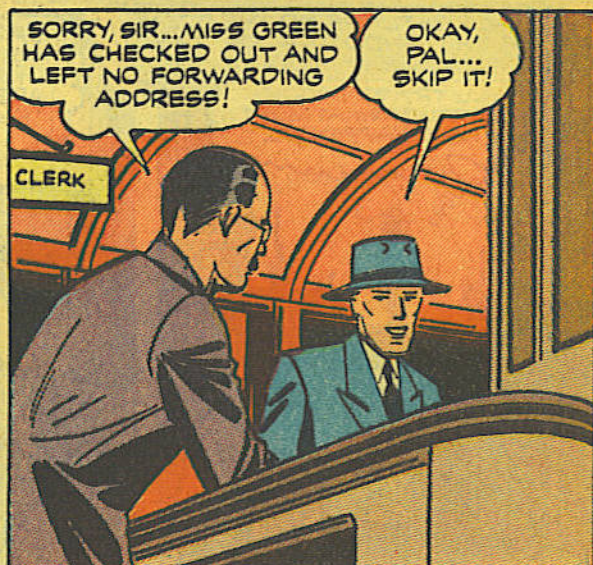
ME, TOO!

HERE'S A WHOLE BUCK FOR YOU IF YOU COME CLEAN! NOW SPILL IT!

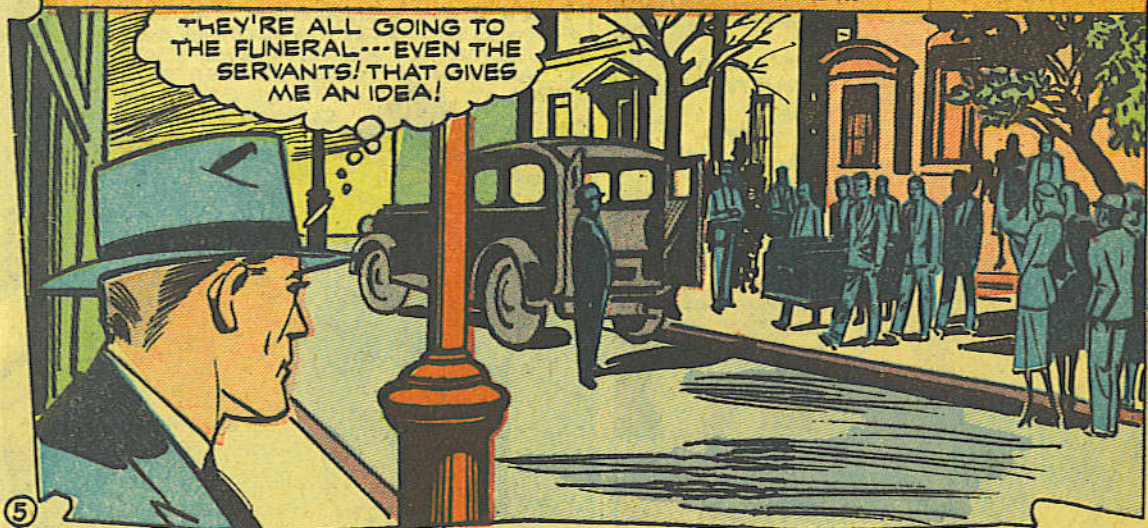
DAT'S WHERE I LIVE! I SEEN A LADY AN' A MAN ON DIS ROOF AN' DEN I HEARD A SHOT! I WENT TO BED, 'CAUSE 'ROUND HERE WE GOTTA MIND OUR OWN BUSINESS!







### ON THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL...





I ALWAYS WANTED  
TO GET A LOOK-SEE  
IN GORDON'S HOUSE!  
I HOPE THEY DIDN'T  
LEAVE ANYBODY TO  
GUARD THE PLACE-

SO FAR, SO GOOD... GUESS  
THEY ARE ALL OUT. HERE'S  
MY CHANCE TO SNOOP  
AROUND AND SEE  
WHAT I CAN DIG UP  
ON THE GORDON  
MURDER -



THIS IS PERRY GORDON'S  
ROOM, EVIDENTLY... DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE THERE'S ANY-  
THING OF INTEREST HERE!

HALE GOES INTO  
ANOTHER ROOM...

THIS MUST BE  
MRS. GORDON'S ROOM  
AND THESE ARE  
HER DRESSES...

HEY!



HALE HURRIES TO POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS...

LOOKS LIKE THERE'LL BE A  
SHOWDOWN SOON IN THIS CASE,  
AND I'LL BE THERE TO TOSS  
IN A SURPRISE  
OF MY OWN -

HOMICIDE  
BUREAU



WE'VE PICKED UP JOE  
VERDI AND HIS SISTER...  
THEY'LL BE QUESTIONED  
TOMORROW MORNING!

FINE! AND BE SURE TO  
HAVE MRS. GORDON  
HERE TO TELL ABOUT  
HER LATE HUSBAND'S  
ACTIVITIES... IT'S VERY  
IMPORTANT!!





**NEXT  
MORNING...**

**JOE VERDI!...YOU OWED A LOT  
OF BET MONEY, AND YOU COULDN'T  
MAKE GOOD! YOU TRIED TO GET IT  
FROM PERRY GORDON AND SHOT  
HIM WHEN HE REFUSED...  
COME ON...ADMIT IT!**

**IT'S A LIE!! I DIDN'T SHOOT  
HIM! I FAKED A MESSAGE  
FROM ANGELA AND GOT HIM  
THERE AND HE TURNED ME  
DOWN...BUT I DIDN'T  
CROAK HIM!!**



**NO PRINTS  
OF HIS ON  
THE GUN...  
BUT HE  
COULD  
HAVE WORN  
A GLOVE!**

**THIS JERK IS  
A LOUSE,  
INSPECTOR...  
BUT HE ISN'T  
GUILTY! THE  
REAL KILLER  
IS RIGHT IN  
THIS ROOM!**



**WHO?**

**RIGHT  
HERE...MRS.  
GORDON!!**



**THIS IS HER DRESS THAT  
SHE TORE ON THE ROOF!  
THIS SCRAP I FOUND ON A  
VENTILATOR THERE! YOU'LL  
FIND HER FINGERPRINTS  
ON THE MURDER GUN!**

**OH!**



**SHE HAD BEEN SORE ABOUT  
PERRY'S PLAYING AROUND! THE  
NIGHT HE GOT THE FAKE NOTE,  
SHE GOT A GUN AND FOLLOWED  
HIM! WHEN HE LEFT THE VERDI  
FLAT, SHE CONFRONTED HIM...  
RATHER THAN MAKE A SCENE  
IN THE HALL, HE LED HER TO  
THE ROOF...BUT INSTEAD OF  
QUIETING DOWN, SHE BECAME  
ENRAGED...AND SHOT HIM!**



**YES...THAT'S THE  
WAY IT HAPPENED...  
BUT HOW DID  
YOU KNOW?**

**JUST LIKE A JIG-SAW  
PUZZLE, HONEY...PUTTING  
THE PIECES TOGETHER  
AND USING A LITTLE BRAINS!  
I HOPE THE LAW WON'T  
BE TOO HARD ON YOU!**



**W**ELL, READERS, WE HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED THIS ISSUE OF **CRIME  
SMASHERS**. WRITE AND TELL US WHICH FEATURE YOU LIKED BEST.